" Fashionable Lectures "

FROM THE ORIGINAL EDITIONS

COLLECTED BY THE LATE

HENRY THOMAS BUCKLE

AUTHOR OF

" A HISTORY OF CIVILIZATION IN ENGLAND "

PARIS (X^e^)

PARISIAN EDITION

66, BOULEVARD MAGENTA, 66

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Philosophers who've studied Nature.
And all our holy Fathers, swear
A Rod's the best invigorator —
A Rod applied upon the Rear!
Vide, Madame Birchini's Dance.

'Tis as great a Provocative as Cantharides or Viper Broth, for it irritates the Blood, and gives new vigour to the flagging Spirits.

The Wanton Jesuit; an Opera.

ADVERTISEMENT

A fourth Edition of this original — and to hundreds of Ladies and Gentlemen entertaining — Work now makes its appearance. The Editor has been favoured with more Anecdotes of this Nature since he published the first Edition, than could be comprised within the great Compass of De Lolme's History of the *Religious Flagellants* — a Work which appears a strong Testimony of his extensive reading, but which is as barren of Entertainment as the following Pages to those who are not fond of the Birch Discipline of Venus, or any of her beautiful Daughters. Some of those Notes, which were free from obscenity, he has inserted in this Edition, together with an Appendix, in which will be found many singular Anecdotes that never appeared before.

PRELIMINARY OBSERVATIONS ON BIRCH DISCIPLINE : ADMINISTERED BY THE HAND OF A FAVOURITE LADY

If the subject I am about to speak of had not been as universally credited as it is now by all ranks of speculative beings, it would require more vouchers than I should be enabled to procure, to stamp credibility on the anecdotes I shall introduce to the reader's attention. Notwithstanding this, I know there are those who will not give the least credit to this highly-favoured passion, but smile on it, as they would on a whimsical political caricatura of the day. Till very lately, no man has been found weak enough to publickly confess his partiality to birch-discipline, administered by the fair hand of a favourite lady; and, I am persuaded, it will astonish a number to learn that the elegant, the immortal Rousseau, has made this singular confession in more than one part of his posthumous writings.

As my Reader may not have his entertaining,

confessions at hand, I shall favour him with the extract without the least mutilation : — Talking of a lady of thirty, to whose care, when he was eight years old, he was intrusted for tuition, he says : — " As Miss Lambercier had a mother's affection for us, she had also the authority, and sometimes carried it so far as to inflict on us the punishments of infants, when we deserved it : she confined herself long enough to menaces, and menaces were so new to me as to seem very dreadful; but after their execution, I found them less terrible *in the proof* than in the expectation : and, what is more extraordinary, the chastisement drew my affections still more towards her who gave it. Nothing less than the reality of this affection, and all my natural mildness, could have prevented me from seeing a return of the same treatment in deserving it; for I felt in my grief, and even in my shame, a mixture of sensuality, which left more desire than fear to experience it again from the same hand. It is certain, that as there was, without doubt, a forward instinct of the sex in it, the same chastisement from her brother would not have appeared in the least pleasing. But from a man of his humour, this substitution was not much to be feared; and if I did abstain from meriting correction, it was only for fear of vexing Miss Lambercier : for such an empire had benevolence established in me, and even that the senses had given birth to, they always gave law to my heart.

" This relapse, which I retarded without dreading, happened without my fault — that is, my will — and I benefited by it, I may say with a safe conscience. But the second time was also the last : for Miss Lambercier, perceiving, doubtless by some sign, that the chastisement did not answer the intention, declared she renounced it, and that it wearied her too much. Until then we lay in her chamber, and, in winter, sometimes even in her bed; two days after, we were removed to another room, and I had, in future, the honour, which I could very well have done without, of being treated by her as a great boy.

" Who would believe it, that this childish chastisement, received at eight years old, from the hand of a girl of thirty, should decide my tastes, my desires, and my passions for the rest of my days, and that precisely in a contrary sense to what might have been expected naturally to follow it? At the very time my senses were fired, my desires took so opposite a turn, that, confined to what they had experienced, they sought no farther. With blood boiling with sensuality almost from my birth, I preserved my purity from every blemish, even until the age when the coldest and back wardest constitutions discover themselves. Long tormented, without knowing by what, *I devoured, with an ardent eye, every fine woman : my imagination recalled them incessantly to my memory*, solely *to submit them to*

my manner, and to transform them into so many *Miss Lamberciers.*

" Even after the marriageable age, this old taste, always increasing — carried even to depravity, even to folly — preserved my morals good, the very reverse of which might have been expected. " Again he says : — " I thus passed my whole age of puberty with a constitution extremely ardent, extremely lascivious, and extremely forward, without desiring, without the knowledge of any other satisfaction of the senses, than those Miss Lambercier innocently gave me an idea of. But when, at last, the progress of years had made me a man, it was that which might have destroyed me that saved me: my old childish taste, instead of vanishing, so associated with the other, I could never remove it from those desires fired by the senses; and this folly, joined to my natural timidity, has always rendered me very little enterprising among the women, for fear of saying all, or not being able to do all, that sort of enjoyment whereof the other was to me but the last stage — *not being to be usurped by him who, or guessed at by her who, can grant it.* I have thus passed my days in coveting, and in silence, with those I most loved. Never daring to declare my taste, I at least amused it by relations which preserved its idea. *To fall at the feet of an imperious mistress, obey her orders, have pardons to ask her*, were to me the sweetest enjoyments : and the more my lively imagination

inflamed my blood, the more I had the air of a whining lover. " Farther on, in the same volume, he relates his connexion with a young lady, who proposed to administer the pleasure unasked. But that is not rare on the continent, if we may credit those gentlemen who have, in this manner, *sported on the lap of Venus* in that lascivious clime — where the women are to the full as fond of receiving such felicity from the hands of their favourite men, as the men from them. He says : — " I am acquainted with two sorts of love — very distant, very real, but not in the least allied — though each are extremely violent, and both differ from tender friendship. The whole course of my life has been divided between these two loves of so different a nature; and I have even experienced them both at the same time : for instance, at the time I speak of, whilst I so publickly claimed Miss de Vulson so tyrannically, that I could suffer no man to approach her, I had, with Miss Gotin, meetings that were short enough, but pretty passionate, in which she thought proper to act the school-mistress — and that was everything : but this everything, which was, in fact, everything to me, appeared to me supreme happiness; and, already perceiving the value of the mystery, though I knew how to use it only as a child, I restored back to Miss de Vulson, who did not much expect it, the trouble she took in employing me to hide other amours. But, to my great mortification, my secret was discovered, or not so well kept by my

little school-mistress as by me, for we were soon separated.

" This Miss Gotin was in truth a singular person. Though not handsome, she had something difficult to be forgot; and that I too often, for an old fool, call yet to mind. Her eyes, in particular, were not of her age, or stature, or carriage. She had a little imposing and lofty, air, extremely well adapted to her part, and which occasioned the first idea of anything betwixt us. But that most extraordinary in her was a mixture of impudence and reserve, difficult to conceive. She permitted herself the greatest familiarities with me, but never permitted me any with her : she treated me just like a child. This makes me think she had either ceased to be one, or that, on the contrary, she herself was sufficiently so, as to perceive no more than play in the danger to which she exposed herself.

" I belonged, in a manner, to each of these people — and so entirely, that with either of them, I never thought of the other. But as to the rest, no resemblance in what they made me feel for them. I could have passed my days with Miss de Vulson, without a thought of leaving her; but on seeing her my joy was calm, and did not reach emotion. I was particularly fond of her in a great company : her pleasantries, her ogling, even jealousy, attached me to her : I triumphed with pride at a preference to great rivals she seemed to use ill — I was tortured, but I liked the

torture. Applause, encouragement, smiles heated me, animated me, — I was passionate and furious. I was transported with love in a circle : tête-à-tête I should have been constrainedly dull, and perhaps sorrowful. However, I felt tenderly for her : I suffered if she was ill — I would have given my health to establish her's. Absent, thought of her — she was wanting; present — her caresses came soft to my heart, not to my sense. I was familiar to her with impunity : my imagination asked nothing but she granted. I could not, however, have supported her doing as much for others. I loved her as a brother; but was jealous as a lover.

" I should have been so of Miss Gotin as a Turk, a fury, or a tyger, had I only imagined she could grant others the same favours she did me : *for these were asked even on my knees.* I approached Miss de Vulson with an active pleasure, but without uneasiness; but at the sight of Miss Gotin I was bewildered : every sense was overturned. I was familiar with the former, without taking liberties; on the contrary, trembling and agitated before the latter, even in the height of familiarity. I believed, had I remained too long with her, I could not have been able to live — my palpitations would have smothered me. I equally dreaded displeasing them : but was more complaisant to one, and submissive to the other. I would not have angered Miss de Vulson for the world; but if Miss Gotin had commanded me to throw myself into

the flames, I think I should instantly hand obeyed her. "

Thus far the ingenuous Roussean, in direct terms, without the mask. His felicity with Madame de Warens in this way he has not described, though it is very plain, from his calling her Mamma; and other particulars equally striking, this beautiful woman often conducted him through his *sweet-briar path* to the summit of pleasure!

It is not the business here to treat of this passion physically — that shall be left to Dr. Meibomius — but metaphysically : and it will be found, with little investigation, this violent passion does not rise from a sluggishness in the blood altogether — for we find youth, as well as old age, are equally attached to it.

When it is considered how very much the sight of a captivating woman inflames the blood of mankind — what she can do with her eyes, her motions, and dress, it will not be wondered at that anything from her hands, free from cruelty, should convey a pleasure. If we reflect on the many tricks played by a number of ladies with boys of no small size in petticoats — how lavish they are of their kisses; how fond, at the same time, of feeling, rubbing, and slapping this particular part, once so idolized by the Grecians, it will not be a matter of such astonishment that a love of this amusement should increase with years.

The lower order of mankind are not such flaves to

to this passion as people in high life. The women they associate with have not those bewitching blandishments to be seen in those ladies whom labour never calls to severe toil, and poverty does not clothe. This passion is now very near as well known to the next order of mankind, as to the voluptuous in high life; and there is not an engaging demirep in England that will not, on reading this, nod her affirmative. That it became so general since the opera dancers appeared in this country, as many affirm, I doubt very much. It was very well known in the incontinent reign of Charles the Second; and, in a comedy of Shadwell's called the Virtuoso, there is a courtezan, with a rod going to castignate a gentleman of this order before the audience, but is happily prevented by the introduction of another person. It was supposed, in many, in the writings of that day, that Otway was the very person thus satirized, and, in one of the many thousand poetical squibs published at the time in which this great writer flourished, the following distich appears :

> " Tom Otway loves birch in his heart, and Nat. Lee
> With a rod and his Chloris will ever agree. "

If the strain of Otway's writings, and Lee's in particular, when woman is the subject, did not strengthen this assertion, it would be right to place a doubt upon the matter. But ancient history will prove that favourite women whipping their lovers, on this parti-

lar part, was as well known to them. We read that Messalina loved a player to such a degree, that she condescended to whip him to her bed every night while their connexion lasted. The Romans were very much attached to this singular pleasure — the Emperors in particular; and one of them, who I forget, but I think Tiberius, had a number of the most beautiful women in his court, together with his matchless boys, so that when tired of enjoying the latter, former administered the sweets of the rod: but he was a monster in everything. It would swell this work to an extensive size to select, from ancient history, anecdotes to prove how early this passion of whipping was in estimation, unconnected with religious motives, but originating in sensuality. Modern anecdotes will be sufficient for the Reader; and, heaven knows, there is plenty of that kind scattered among the Cyprian phalanx.

How many fine women have I seen, when on a visit, in a gentleman's family, trip up to the nursery, and very immodestly take big boys on their laps, turn up their clothes, and kiss with ecstasy those parts that should lie concealed from their sight; then turn them over, and slap, with their warm, soft hand that other part which gave poor Rousseau much uneasiness! Perhaps they will call this no crime — there is nothing criminal connected with it — but, as a woman in the secret, I know there is sensuality mixed with it in a high degree. Is a boy to feel nothing,

when such powerful objects, as some of our women of fashion, take him on their knees, and use him in this manner? Is it to be supposed no desires arise in him when a woman of the first order of beauty, decorated with all that art can bestow on her, smiles in his face, with eyes swimming in the fluid of amorous dalliance: while her snowy hands,

"Where roses swim in milk,"

are employed in this wanton manner?

Another question remains to be answered: Are not the women equally culpable in this respect? Have they not the same desires? I answer, Yes! And the instances are not a few in this Island. I know a lady, at his instant, who spent the early part of her life on the continent, where this extraordinary passion is universal, who supports a handsome young fellow for no other purpose in life than to court this pleasure from his hands. Some ladies are never happy when the rod is out of their hands: it is their gratest delight to find fault with their chidren every instant, that they may amuse themselves with it. Whenever I have observed a mother coolly and deliberately divert herself by whipping her children, one by one, for a shadow of offence, I set her down as a one who is a votary to birch discipline.

My readers who are strangers to thir unaccountable taste, may imagine beautiful ladies only captivate in this way. No such thing: I have a relation, this

instant, who lives in a capital merchant's family in the city, who is far from handsome, is uncommonly large, and has nothing to engage the affections of any man but a good skin, a black lascivious eye, and that kind of countenance Rousseau has pictured of Miss Gotin. This proud lady advertised, about four years since, to instruct a widower's children, and happening to hit the taste of her present master, she was engaged by him instantly. This gentleman was no novice : he saw what she meant by *a widower's children*, and was resolved to convince her, as soon as he could, he understood her. The next morning she sent a coach to my lodgings, desiring my immediate attendance at his house. The instant I arrived, she conducted me to his bed-chamber, where a stream of water was seen to have left its vestige, which ran from the bed. The instant she entered the room, she flew into a violent passion — charged him with p... the bed, which he, with many supplications, denied. She then, in a rage, went to a drawer, from which she took a rod, threw the clothes ofl the bed, and seizing hold of him, with my assistance, she placed him across her knee. I was commanded to hold his legs, which having done, she with vigour laid on, and left him in a worse situation than I could have supposed he could bear. Every ten or a dozen strokes she put him in mind of his new governess, and made him confess he loved her better than any other.

Many ladies who are adepts in this mode of giving

pleasure, frequently advertise to " instruct a single gentleman's children, " — " Superintend an elderly gentleman's house; would gladly *turn her hand* to the domestic affairs of a staid and good-tempered gentleman; wages no object, " etc. This is a mode that has been in practice some years, but not understood by the million in its proper sense; and by this mode many an enterprising woman has become the mistress of a family, and has stepped from the kitchen to a chariot. It has often been a wonder with many how servant-maids dress so very well, and in so short a time after they throw off their rustic weeds. Credit my assertion, Reader : these ruddy damsels, in a very short while, personate every character you can conceive to please their liberal-handed masters; and, I am ashamed to own, ere I had been a month in the first family I lived with in London, few days passed that I did not act the nursery-maid, or some female visitor, to please my master, in the kitchen, the garret, or to bed-chamber, where he would dance upon my knee with ecstasy, while I administered the rod.

Ere the rose had fled my cheeks, when every pulse beat high with love and pleasure, and the sun of affluence shone with his brightest beams upon me, I formed a connexion with two Ladies who kept a French boarding-school between London and Maidenhead, where this felicity (if I may so call it) was shared beyond measure. The visitors were illustrious

and numerous; and the ladies partook of the banquet in as high a degree as the gentlemen. This whipping Academy closed in the year 1772, the ladies having realized so extensive a fortune that they retired to pass the remainder of their days on the Continent.

Rousseau, perhaps, is the only man who has ever made a public confession of this unaccountable taste. He says Miss Gotin proposed the matter first. This is not very extraordinary, for many romping girls, within my own knowledge, who have amused themselves in this manner with each other at school, have often, on a visit to their fathers, diverted themselves with their young brothers in this manner without dreaming of anything criminal connected with it. — I repeat it again, if there is that criminality in it, those who detest it, exclaim with such impassioned warmth about, the women are more in fault than the men; their salacious tricks with grown-up boys, in public and private, must convey to their imagination, young as they are, the same transports Miss Lambercier gave her young pupil Rousseau. I shall beg leave to illustrate this assertion by an example.

A Baronet, turned of fifty, married the widow of a general officer some years ago — a beautiful woman, upwards of thirty. By a former marriage, the Baronet had a son, an only child, then in his twelfth year. The boy's disposition was such, the lady doated on him; and another lady, her companion before marriage, and now living in the house with

her on the same footing, loved him as her own child. This amorous lady, whenever she caught the boy alone, took liberties with him of the most salacious nature — liberties not to be described here. Among the rest, administering the rod on both sides was not forgot. When he approached his fifteenth year, his father died. The youth loved his mother to excess, and, it being the father's request she should continue in the mansion till he was of age, he every day felt emotions of the sweetest kind towards her : what he had tasted from the hands of her wanton companion he ardently wished from her : he studied all methods to solicit the pleasure, but shame baffled every scheme he could invent. At length he broke his mind to the lady or his pleasures, who, smiling, told him she would settle the whole to his mind, if he would fill a bond to settle an annuity on her the instant he came of age. This he immediately assented to. She then told him to feign slight fits, in the presence of his mother, as soon as he thought proper, and she would settle the rest. This was carried into execution that very day after dinner : the lady was alarmed, but her companion told her there was but one recipe of any certain avail, which Dr F... always saw administered, and that was to whip the posteriors soundly with a birch-rod. The good lady was quite happy she had it in her power to be of service to such an amiable youth, and dispatched her companion for a rod instantly. This was not long

bringing, having been already made and in her own cabinet. She then let down his breeches, placed him across her lap, and having requested her companion to hold his legs, she transported him in a few minutes with a vigour of arm he had not felt before. His highest pleasure was to feign these in bed in the morning. He has told me his mother was the loveliest woman he ever beheld in an undress; and no felicity could equal that of being taken naked out of bed by her, placed across her knee, and treated with the sweets of her excellent recipe of birch.

This scene of amusement was carried on for some time, till, in an unlucky hour, the lady and he fell out, and she spread the tale among the servants, which put a stop to his felicity in this way.

Of the many anecdotes in corroboration of this passion, perhaps the following is the most singular : — Lord..., who has made the tour of Europe more than once, and has tasted pleasure in as high a degree as the greatest epicure at the first banquet of Venus, met with a lady in Paris of the most enchanting set of features, and a form possessing the most finished dignity and grace. The lady had studied *Aretine* with uncommon assiduity, and was full mistress of every charm to captivate. His Lordship lived with this lady six months before she had an occasion to spur him on the road to pleasure : then she exerted all her art to retain him, as she concluded he was cloyed with the feast he had till then partaken

of. She immediately opened her book of lectures, commenced a severe step-mamma, exercising the rod in the nursery the very morning after marriage; the next time, a pretty governess; then a lady's-maid; then a beautiful lady on a visit at his papa's, empowered to correct him when bold; then a kept-mistress whipping her keeper's son, and so on. This answered her wishes for some time, when she formed a connexion with a navy officer's widow, who was left in slender circumstances, with two boys, one of seven, and the other eight years old. The widow made such an impression on his Lordship, the instant he set eyes on her, that he raved of nothing else the remainder of the evening, but the majesty of her deportment, the fire of her eyes, the beauties of her hand and arm, leg and foot, and the snowy fulness of her bosom! The Gallic lady saw immediately what he was at, and, like another Du Barry, she instantly became his procuress. The offer he made through her was too tempting. The two ladies in a few days became companions. The widow received her instructions : and the first private interview she had with his Lordship she delivered such an excellent lecture, in the character of a step-mother, and administered the rod with such *bewitching severity*, that he was enraptured : to give variety to this treat, as the widow's two boys were in the house, who were found by the French lady two incorrigible children, and ever in mischief, she proposed to their mother

that she should have the same command over them as she, whenever they proved refractory, which was agreed to. The lady soon found an opportunity to take the rod in hand; and having conducted the young culprit to the nursery, where his lordship was seated (having had timely information), she stripped the boy to his shirt in his lordship's presence, and, laying him across her lap, she delivered a new lecture she had composed that morning. When she had tickled him smartly, not severely (that was not her intent), she put on his clothes, and sent him down stairs; she then looked in his lordship's eyes, to see if he panted for any similar amusement, as she found this method succeeded more than once to inflame others, which perceiving, she approached bim with a countenance expressive of the utmost severity, blended with a smile of pleasure, and served him, without the least variation, as she served the boy. This was a new scene of pleasure to his lordship; and, finding how delighted he was with it, she proposed to her companion, that when either of them had occasion to exercise the rod upon the boys, it should be managed in such a manner, that it should be done in his presence, and they should each of them serve him in the like manner. At other times, one of the ladies would personate a lady of distinction of the first order of beauty and haughty deportment, who his lordship had been captivated with in the course of his morning visits among the nobility. When this happened,

whichever of the ladies he thought most like the desired object, he would request her to dress in the same elegant manner immediately; which, when done, and he had gazed with transport on every particular, from her diamond ring and ear-drops to the brilliant buckles in her shoes, she would take him by the hand and conduct him to her own room, where her companion had timely orders to attend. The instant she got him in, she would usurp the character of a step-mother (a character, he was very fond of, as there is in general much severity connected with it); command him to strip to his shirt, and bring her the rod from her cabinet, while he, on his knees, would implore her forgiveness. In this manner — between his supplications and her commands, with the former of which he would fall at her feet, kiss them, embrace her, all which was returned with frowns, and slaps of her hand on his cheeks — many minutes were passed. When this was at an end, she stript him herself, then leading him to the cabinet, she commanded him to put the rod into her hand, first kissing both, then go down upon his knees, and beg an excellent whipping; when this was over, she made her companion, who personated her own maid, to take him up on her shoulders, which, with some struggles on his part, she instantly did, being a light man. She then administered the sweets of the rod very smartly, but never to cut him (as some gentleman like it), for that he held brutal. A lecture and correc-

tion of this kind lasted a quarter of an hour, for he would often get oft the woman's back and run about the room, while they'd pursue him, and as often renew the combat. My country-woman, who related these particulars to me, and who was truly beautiful, being now some years dead, I think it no crime to give them to the world. She lived with his lordship many years after the Gallic lady died. He proved a father to her children, who are now men of distinction; and that, she told me, had so much weight all along with her, that she did not, or would not, see anything criminal or odious in administering this pleasure, any more than mere pastime. I must not forget to relate that she told me, at the same time, his lordship acquitted himself every way to her satisfaction and full as well as those gentlemen averse to the delights of the rod.

Before I close this discourse, I must take notice of the following singular passage in the last monthly review, put into my hands yesterday, by a lady who has obliged me with two of the best lectures in my book :

" The powers of imagination may subsist in the greatest vigour and perfection where the benevolent and virtuous affections are languid and inactive; nay, the possession of the highest measure of taste may be united with the most depraved dispositions and the grossest appetites. The *confessions* of an unhappy and very ingenious man, which have been lately dragged

into public observation, afford a melancholy proof that it is possible to possess very extraordinary degrees of taste and sensibility, and, at the same time, to be the slave, not of malignant passions only, but of the *vilest* and most indelicate propensities which can disgrace human nature. " I have taken notice of this passage for no other reason than to banish the word *vilest*, or take off the odium annexed to it. I could not perceive throughout Rousseau's confessions, the least hint of his attachment to any base pleasure with his own sex, which this word certainly seems to hint at. Rousseau loved womankind to as violent a degree as any man that ever existed : he indulged himself with as many of them as he could after his own taste, and after that pointed out by nature as the more *delicate* one. But, perhaps, this may be a crime with this very unmerciful gentleman; indeed, it seems to be so, for, as Rousseau had but two incontinent propensities powerful within him, we must suppose this Rewiewer as great an enemy to one as the other.

It would swell this account to a folio of an uncommon size, to add any more particulars to strengthen what has been said in support of this universal passion which even married people, or what are called people in modest life, are no strangers to, so that I shall proceed to the lectures.

Whoever looks for flights to provoke laughter in the following lectures will be disappointed; they are serious throughout, as they should be, and such as

have been delivered by the ladies whose signatures they bear, and numberless others; and are now first copied for the benefit of those ladies who cannot command the same happy facility of language displayed throughout these ingenious pieces of literature. Many of them were in high estimation with a lately deceased count well known in the world of gallantry.

SELECT LECTURES :

DELIVERED BY A NUMBER OF

BEAUTIFUL LADIES,

IN A

VARIETY OF CHARACTERS

The accomplished Miss Kennedy (lately deceased), who possessed grace and dignity in the highest degree, put the following Lectures together. She had a happy talent for this species of writing, and gave more felicity (many gentlemen have informed me) whilst delivering the shortest of her compositions, than any lady skilled in this mode of captivating. This Lecture was written for L. R. S. A copy of it was given to Clara H... d, a at time she wished for variety and from her I obtained a copy[1].

Lecture of a Kept-mistress whipping her keeper's son.

1. Since this pamphlet went to press first, this has been contradicted; and an old lady, now living, affirms this lecture was written by the celebrated and alluring Mrs Woffington, during her connexion with Sir C. H. W...s.
This engaging lady was well known to many gentlemen to be an excellent and at exercising a rod. The character she was

So, my young Gentleman, your father is gone out of town at last, and I have got you in my room, with the door locked, where I would have brought you long ago, to give you a taste of an excellent rod, but for your Papa, who is foolishly fond of you. Did not I often tell you that this opportunity would arrive before I left your father, when I would settle accompts with you? and if I don't do it now, you young rascal, may I never be enabled to whip a bold boy again! I knew your Papa would go out of town this morning, so I went to the birch-tree in the shrubbery last night, and made one of the best rods I ever held in my life; it lies yonder, on the table; go bring it to me! I am going to whip you for your good, and you won't refuse to hand me the rod? — Come, Sir, put it in my hand, an go down upon your knees, and beg of me to whip you well! What! you won't, you sullen young rascal! then you shall feel what I can do in an instant. Come here, till I take off your breeches; I don't care for your crying and roaring; you have abused me a number of times, and you have gone uncorrected; but, upon my honour, your a... e shall smart for it now! You may struggle as much as you will, but I'll take

fondest of personating was that of a step-mother; and there is a nobleman still living who has a picture of this charming Syren, very near as large as life, where she appears with her incorrigible step-son, under correction, lying across her lap. The painting is by one of the first masters of that time; and she is dressed out in all the splendour than can give a zest to such felicity.

these breeches off, and keep you across my lap, till I give your b... a sample of birch it never has felt before. You see I have got them off, and nothing shall save you from a most excellent whipping! How delighted I always am to have a bold boy's a... e exposed to the rod in this manner! Will you ever disoblige me again? — will you? will you? will you! will you ever make me take this excellent rod in hand again,

" Oh Mrs. Whipwell! Mrs. Whipwell! my dear Mrs. Whipwell[1]! I'll never disoblige you again; I won't indeed. "

" I'll teach you, you young rascal, to be good! yes, yes, yes, yes, I will, upon my honour! Will you ever insult me again? "

" No, indeed, my lovely Mrs. Whipwell! O dear, let me down! "

" I won't let you down, 'till I teach you to behave with respect to me! Will you? will you? will you? will you behave well to me for the future? "

" O my a... e! my a... e! I cannot bear such a severe whipping! indeed, my dear Mrs. Whipwell,

1. Some gentlemen call the lady by her own name, or by that of the lady he fancies whipping him. — A distinguished baronet, who is passionately fond of Lady Miniature, seldom sees her without instantly hurrying to his mistress, bearing Lady M.'s lovely image in his mind; and while under his mistress's correction, reduces it to a certainty that Lady Miniature herself is excercising the rod, whom he implores forgiveness from, calling her by name or title the whole time. This fact is well known to many incontinent ladies of the high ton.

I'll do everything to please you, if you'll let me down!"

" I won't let you down! I won't! I won't, I won't, you young rascal! I'll make you feel the weight of my hand and this excellent rod before I let you down! I suppose your father's other mistress was afraid to let down your breeches and lay a birch on your b..., was she?"

" Yes indeed, my dear Mrs. Whipwell! pray, let me down!"

" I'll not let you down! I'll let you know who you have to deal with! I will! I will! I will! I will! I will, you saucy rascal! I won't be such a fool as she that had the care of you last? I won't! I won't! I won't! I won't, you impudent whelp! I'll make you remember this hour the longest day you have to live! Will you, will, will, will, will, will you remember this excellent whipping?"

" O dear, dear, dear Mrs. Whipwell, I will indeed!"

" You shall find before I part with you that you have got a woman to deal with that has no mercy when she is whipping a bold boy's a... e, and is passionately fond of handling a good rod! you shall! you shall! you shall! you shall, you insolent young vagabond! I see by your a... e you have not been used to a whipping, but I'll make you used to it! I will! I will! I will! I will! I will!"

" O my dear, darling Mrs. Whipwell, let me down my a... e is very sore."

" I won't let you down! I know how much whipping an impudent boy's a... e deserves, and yours sha.l get enough of it! yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, you young imp of Hell! I am resolved this first time to whip your backside well, that you may remember what kind of woman you have to deal with! Nothing in this world would give me half the pleasure that I fell now while I am whipping this a... e, for it belongs to the most impertinent boy in the world; and, by Heaven, it shall feel what a good rod and a good disposition can do! It shall! it shall! it shall! it shall, you good-for-nothing scoundrel!"

" O my dear, my charming Mrs. Whipwell, let me down! indeed, I'll be a good boy!"

" I'll make you a good boy! I'll make a memorandum of your crimes for the future; and every time your father goes out of town, I'll serve you as I'm serving you now! I will! I will! I will! I will!"

" O dear, dear, dear Mrs. Whipwell, forgive me; pray do, and I will never offend you again! pray, pull down my shirt! ah! let me pull down my shirt!"

" Keep your hands away, you young rascal! I'll keep your shirt up! I'll whip every bit of this a... e! there is nobody here to save you; and, by Heaven, you shall find a kept-mistress, as you insolently called me yesterday, the worst hand you ever had to dea l with! Will you, will you will you ever offend me again?"

" O, no!' indeed, indeed, I never will, my dear Mrs. Whipwell! "

" I told you one days this week, while your father was in town, that you ought to be well whipped with a good rod; and I remember you said you did not care for a rod, because you knew that your father would not let me whip you with one. Do you care for a rod now? do you? do you? do you care for a rod now? You ought to thank the rod and me for whipping your be... so well; here, kiss the rod, and kiss my hand for holding it and making such a good use of it! Your father's last mistress was too delicate, she was not able to manage you; but you shall find, if you were as strong again, I am able and willing every day to give you as excellent a whipping as I am giving you now! yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, you insolent young rascal! Do you remember when you stole into the room the other day and caught me writing; you went to your father and told him I was writing a letter to Colonel Lovewell — do you remember this? "

" Yes, my dear Mrs. Whipwell, I do; but I'll never do so again. "

" Yes, yes, yes, yes, you young scoundrel, I'll teach you! I will! I like to put you in mind of what I am whipoing you for! Did not I tell you often I would make this a,.. e of yours feel me before I left your father? did not I tell you I would apply a good rod to it? and you shall get enough of it! "

" O yes! you did, my dear, lovely Mrs. Whipwell, you did; but I never will deserve it again, I won't indeed! pray, pull down my shirt, and let me go! "

" I won't pull down your shirt! I won't let you go! I have not half warmed your a...e yet! I'll whip, whip, whip, whip, whip you, till I wear this rod to a stump, for your insolence! this is the happiest hour I have spent since I came into your father's house. I had a young rascal in my care in the last house I was in, and I made his a... e well acquainted with a rod before we parted : and I'll whip, whip, whip, whip, whip, whip, whip your a...e as well, you young devil! "

" O Mrs. Whipwell! Mrs. Whipwell! I shall, die if you whip me any more! "

" You won't die! I know what whipping this b... will bear, and I won't let you down till I have whipt you very well. Nothing can be so pleasing to a woman who wishes a bold boy well, as taking off his breeches and exposing his b... to the lash of an excellent rod! no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, nothing can be so pleasing, you impudent young rascal! You may kick and plunge as much as you will, but I will keep you on my lap till I whip you very well! yes, yes, yes, yes, I will, sirrah! I'll make you remember your father's kept-mistress for some time! "

" Mrs. Whipwell! Mrs. Whipwell! dear Mrs. Whipwell, let me down! I'll do anything for you, if you'll let me down; indeed I will! "

" Will you do everything I bid you? "

" Yes indeed, Mrs. Whipwell, I will! "

" Will you tell your father that I have given you this excellent whipping? "

" No indeed, my dear Mrs. Whipwell! "

" And will you, if you should offend me when he is at home, come up to this room and beg of me to take off your breeches and whip your a... e as well as I have done it now? "

" I will indeed, my dear, lovely Mrs. Whipwell! "

" You are sure you will never give me the trouble to make another rod for this b...? "

" O, no, no, no! indeed I won't, my dear, darling Mrs. Whipwell! "

" I never whipt a boy's a... e so well! this excellent rod has left it in welts; and the next time I'll make the blood come! You never met with a woman that is fonder of looking at a well-whipt b...! get, get, get, get, get down, you bold rascal! I'll whip you no more this time. — Put on your breeches without crying, or you shall have more of the rod! Come here to me, till I pull'em up, and button'em! Come here, Sir, and kiss the rod, and kiss my hand for whipping your a... e so well, and tell me you're thankful to me! Come, Sir, sit in my lap and kiss me, and tell me how much obliged to me you are! "

Who was your lordship last with in this way?

I called to see an old acquaintance at her country house at Clapham, Mrs. Bombazcen, the crummy

silk mercer's wife. Her husband fortunately happened to be in town, and the servants out of the way. One of her children behaved very rude to her, upon which I observed she acted wrong in not whipping him instantly. To tell you the truth, she is a fine jolly woman, very showy extremely well made, and has as white and lovely an arm, with the plumpest and whitest breasts I ever beheld! and, with all this, she has the most bewitching eye and smile, and the neatest leg and foot of any woman I know! When I said the boy ought to be instantly whipped, she said she should not mind it till they were alone; but I urged her to whip him immediately, as she might forget it, and boys should be corrected instantly. She was going to take him into the next room, till I told her she need not mind me. My speech had the intended effect : she went to the kitchen and made an excellent rod, and brought the young gentleman into the room. She laid him across her knee, let down his breeches, and gave him a smart whipping, after which she sent the boy out of the house to play. As soon as we were alone I embraced her, and, kissing her lovely hand with rapture, she told me she would serve me as she served the child, if I did not let her alone. This she spoke in a jesting manner; but I embraced the opportunity, and, handing her the rod, told her she could not administer a greater pleasure than by doing so, and begged of her to let down my breeches. Whether it was through whim, or that she was loath to refuse

me, as there was an old affair between us, I can't tell; but she took me at my word, telling me at the same time that she had a brother who was very fond of being whipt by her, and whose bed she used to go to twice a week, and whip him naked, very severely. She said she represented a haughty maid of honour of his acquaintance, who he was passionately fond of. This brother died about two years ago, and left her four hundrdd a-year. When she told me this, she got up and locked the door : she then, at my request, took her handkerchief from her neck, that I might see her lovely bosom while she was whipping me. She then took off every garment I wore but my shirt, as she said she liked to whip a bold boy naked. She lectured me all the time, telling me my a... e should feel what the rod of a step-mother could do, and she should have no mercy on me. She then made me lie down across her lap, turned my shirt over my head, and whipt me for a full half hour, lecturing me between every ten or a dozen strokes, just as you did, and in the same pleasing manner. When the rod was worn pretty much she threw it away, and slapped me with her hand ; but, finding it hurt her, she went and made a new rod, and, placing me on two chairs, that I might have a view of her sweet bosom and herself, she gave me the severest whipping, and delivered the best lecture for a step-mother I ever heard, and she was as serious about it as if I had been her own child which is double pleasure. I told her a hundred times

my a... e could not bear such a whipping; but she did not mind that — she kept me down, and whipt my b... till it was sore. We retired to her hot-house, in the garden, where we staid a quarter of an hour, amusing ourselves with a sensitive plant of a very extraordinary growth.

Mrs. R... N... 's Lecture, whipping the... of... in the character of a step-mother[1].

Bring me that rod from the mantle-piece; take off your breeches this minute, you young rascal, and lie across my lap; for, upon my honour, I'll whip you well. Lie down this minute. Will you kick me? will you ever dare to call me names, or abuse me? I'll whip you'till the blood comes. I see by your B... you have not been used to be whipt, but I'll whip you well, or I'll make you a good boy. Will you? will you? will you? will you be very good?

" Oh ! indeed, my dear *Mamma!* I'll be very good upon my honour I'll never call you names again; indeed, I'll do everything to please you! "

" I won't believe you. I threatened a long time to

1. This lecture has obtained such celebrity, and has been in so many hands, that there is no certain account who it was written by. Some insist it is the composition of Mrs. R. herself, while others as strongly affirm it was written by Mrs. Rudd, Kitty Fisher, Mrs. H...nter Lady G., and others. Be it whose it may, it is a great favourite with the gentlemen, and she that delivers her part with most felicity is a greater favourite still.

apply a good rod to your B..., but could not obtain your father's consent till now; and, now I have got you in my power, you shall find I'll whip your A... e well. If you kick any more I'll tie your legs; — will you be a very good boy? will you ever abuse me to the servants? will you ever call me vile names? or say you did not care a fart for me, for you was sure your father would never let me whip you? You see you are deceived : I have got permission to whip you; and I will pull down your breeches every hour in the day, or I will make you obey me. How do you like the rod? and how do you like my whipping you? don't you think it very sweet? "

" Oh! no, indeed I don't! don't whip so hard, my dearest Mamma! I cannot bear it! "

" But you shall bear it! I'll whip your backside till my arm is tired, you young urchin! What made you call me infamous names? "

" Indeed! indeed! I did not! upon my honour, I did not! "

" I know you did, for I heard you; and I will whip your backside well for telling a lie! Will you ever tell a lie? will you? will you ? will you?

" Oh, my darling Mamma! the rod is too big! it cuts me too severely! I can't bear it! "

" I can't whip you too severely : you have long abused me, and your backside shall smart for it! You told your brother you saw me last night whipping your father's a... e while you peeped thro' the

keyhole, which I am glad of, as as he has given me leave to whip you when you are bold, for your peeping! Will you ever watch your father and I? will you? will you? will you? I could never be tired whipping a naughty boy's backside! The next time you offend me, I'll take you naked out of bed, lay you across my knee, and whip you till the blood runs down to your heels. Let your a... e lie still, for I'll whip you soundly. You have not got a woman to deal with that knows nothing of the matter; for I have whipt many hundred naughty boys, who loved me well for it, and would kiss my hand after I had done, and thank me! Will you do so? will you thank me for whipping your a... e well? will you kiss the rod, and love it, and love my hand as they did? "

" Yes, indeed, my lovely Mamma! I will, I will, upon my honour! "

" And will you come to me when you are a naughty boy, and bring the rod, and beg of me to take off your breeches and whip your backside as well as I have done it now? Will you ever give me offence again? Will you? will you? will you? "

" No, indeed I never will! I'll be always very good. and do everything you bid me! Forgive me this time and you will find me a very good boy! Indeed, my charming Mamma, I will! "

" If I let you down now, you promise me you will be a good boy and never give me this trouble again? I never took so much delight in whipping any boy's

arse as yours, because you used me very ill. I have now had my revenge; and the next time you do anything to offend me, you may rely upon it I will whip your a... e till the blood comes. — Go, put on your breeches, and behave well for the future. You promised to kiss the rod and this hand for whipping your a... e so well : come here and kiss'em; and now kiss me, and be a good boy, and I'll love you. "

Don't you think I am an excellent hand at whipping? You are, indeed, a lovely hand. Lord M... complimented me highly this morning : he came to me while I was in my undress, and declared he would rather have a whipping from me than any woman in London. I know he has tried all the fine women, for he has told me all their methods. My lectures he highly admires. This morning I was a step-mother, and I left a step-mother's blessing, with an excellent rod, on his a... e. I personated Lady C... while I whipt him a few days ago. I am not much surprised at your being fond of whipping, as you never knew what it was at school, or from anybody else. I suppose I was the first that gave you a taste of birch? No, indeed you was not. I had read somewhere of men being fond of it, and I mentioned it one day, tete-a-tete, to a certain lady, who told me, if I would come at such a time, she would please me. I stole to her bed-chamber the same night, just after she came from the play, and she took off my breeches, and told me, in seeming anger, I had offended her, and she

would whip me well : she was as good as her word, for she kept me on her lap till she made my a... e smart with a good rod. She pleased me mightily; and whenever I saw her well dressed, I used to steal into her bed-chamber, when she'd lock the door, and read me such a lecture, and whip my a... e in so pleasing a manner, that I almost broke my heart when she married. I went in disguise to her house some time ago, and she made me stay in her bed-chamber till she made a rod, with which she pleased me as well as ever she did in her life. A number of people think it an extraordinary passion; but I think it a delightful passion, particularly when the lovely Mrs. R... holds the birchen sceptre. It is impossible to describe the ecstasy I feel when you uubutton my breeches, and that is but trifling to that charming moment when you make me lie across your knee, tuck up my shirt, and begin to lay the rod on my backside. I often wish that I was a child of yours, that I might offend you every hour in the day for the pleasure of being whipt by you. My dear George, I have a new lecture almost finished, and you shall have the first of it tomorrow evening, after I am dressed, if you will come, and I will treat you with a new rod, and take off your breeches myself, as I know you like I should do so; and I whip your A... e in a pleasanter manner than I ever did in my life.

The lovely Miss C...'s Lecture, whipping Colonel..., who represents her son.

Mr. G...y is remarkably fond of this Lecture, when delivered by Mrs. M..., alias the bird of P.[1]

This is a fine hour in the morning to go to school, ten o'clock! So, you have just put on your breeches! Come here, you lazy young rascal, and pull off your breeches again! Come here this minute! I promised you a whipping last night, and, now I have got you naked across my knee, I'll whip your a... e as well as ever it was whipped in your life. Will you get up by times in the morning, and go to school like a good boy? Will you? will you? will you? Will you go to school early, and not lie in bed till ten o'clock? Are you not a very good-fornothing boy to lie in bed in this manner, and provoke me to whipy our a... e this way almost every day? You burnt the last rod I whipt you with; but I have found a new broom this morning, and have made one as big again! Will you? will you? will you? will you dread and fear a whipping from me?

" My dearest Mamma, I'll be up early in future! I will, indeed! "

" I'll make you get up early! I will! I will! I will!

1. This lecture was certainly composed by Miss Charlotte Spencer; a lady well known for her many exquisite beauties, and her happy manner of administering pleasure with a rod.

I will! I will! you lazy boy! I always found you a lazy boy, till I applied a rod to your a...e, and then your limbs were always active enough. I do not mind your kicking and plunging — nothing, I see, will ever be of so much service to you as a good whipping, and your b... shall have enough of it this time! I believe you are never whipt at school, or you would not be so lazy! Will you ever teaze your Mamma in this manner? Will you? will you? will you ever bring me to your room to whip your a...e? "

" No, indeed, my adorable Mamma, I never will! I won't, upon my honour! Oh, you whip me too hard! "

" I do not whip you too hard. You have been an idle, lazy boy, and nothing is so good for you as a good rod to warm your a...e! Will you? will you? will you? will you be good for the future? "

" Mamma! Mamma! my dear, lay aside the rod, and whip me with your hands, for I cannot bear the rod; I can't, indeed, it makes me smart so! "

I am glad of it. I won't lay it aside: I know my slapping your backside would be a pleasure to you, or you would not come to my beside in the morning, and disturb me, on purpose that I should take you into bed and slap you: you know you have done this very often, and, instead of crying, you used to kiss my hand, and say I was the sweetest woman in the world. Do you remember this? "

" Yes, my dearest Mamma, I do! "

" And what made you so fond of my rubbing and slapping your b...? "

" Because you are the finest woman, and have the loveliest hand, my dear Mamma, in the world! That was my reason for going to disturb you, indeed, Mamma. "

" And how comes it, Sir, you, are not so fond of a rod as of slapping your...? "

" Because your hand is lovely and soft, and does not hurt me; but the rod makes my b... smart so that I cannot bear it! "

" But you shall bear it! you shall! you shall! you shall bear it! Who slapped your a...e first, Sir? "

" Your sister Caroline, Mamma : she brought me up to her own room, and played with me; and then she pulled down my breeches, and kissed me several times; and then she turned me over and slapped my a...e, and kissed it, and said I was the sweetest boy in the world; and asked me how I liked it, and whether I should like to be served so every day. "

" And what did you say? "

" I said I was very fond of it : and she used to bring me to her own room every day, and she'd let my breeches down, and kiss me a hundred times; and then she'd slap my a...e, and kiss it, and sometimes she'd tickle my b... with a rod, but never hurt me; and I grew so fond of it, that I adored her, and loved her dearly for it; and she used often to strip me naked, and kiss me all over, and call me

her divine boy; and you know, my dear Mamma all this was not my fault. "

" It was your fault, you wicked young devil! What made you go with her to her room? What! what! what! what! what! what made you go with her? I'll whip your a...e well for this crime! Will you be ever fond of getting your a...e slapped? It is such wicked women as your aunt that make the men, when they grow up, so fond of being whipt by the women. But I'll make you dread the sight of a rod! I'll make your a..e so well acquainted with it while you are young, that yos shall detest it when you grow up! Will you? will you? will you ever be guilty of any of these vile tricks again? I'll wear this rod to a stump on your arse, or I'll make you good! "

" Oh, mamma, mamma, mamma, mamma! my dear mamma! "

" I'll mamma you! I will! I will! I will! I will, you young devil! Will you ever go to my sister's room again? Will you ever be guilty of such tricks again? Will you? will you? will you ever do so again? I have a great mind to turn you over to my own woman, and desire her to whip your a...e every day, for a whole week, for this crime! I gave you into her hands once, and she whipt you so well, that you were a good boy for a good while after. How dare you be guilty of such tricks? Upon my honour, I have a great mind to whip you till the blood runs

down your heels; yes, yes, yes, yes, yes! I have, you young scoundrel! "

" Mamma, mamma! my dear mamma! let me down! I promise you I'll be a very good boy! "

" Are you sure of it?

" Yes, indeed I am! "

" Well, then, I'll put the rod aside for this time; but if ever you do so again, depend upon it, I will whip you severer. Come here till I put on your breeches; and now kiss me, and thank your Mamma for whipping your arse so well. "

" Well, Colonel, how do you like my lecture? " " The best in the world, my lovely woman. " " Do I whip as well as R..., A..., or D...? " " Yes, indeed you do; tho' R... is allowed to lecuture admirably, and possesses a sweet hand, and dresses herself beautifully for the occasion. She decorates the hand that holds the rod with the finest brilliants, which is captivating. " " When will you be bold again, Colonel? " " To-morrow, at twelve o'clock. " " I shall take care to be as well dressed as R..., and shall have as good a rod, and whip your a...e as well as she, you may rely on it. "

Mrs. A...d's Lecture, in the character of a Step-mother whipping her Son, C. F., the morning after her marriage [1].

1. This lecture is, by some ladies, affirmed to be the composition of the beautiful Mrs. Bridgeman, and by others the composition of the buxom, motherly, and angelic Mrs. Miller; but the lady who furnished the anecdote of Mrs Woffington affirms it to be written by the lovely Miss Faulkner. That engaging lady has declared, in confidence, to many of her female friends, that she often exercised the rod, through choice, during her connexion with the Lords K... h and H...

Mrs. A... personated Lady C... to please the young gentleman.

How comes it, Sir, that a big boy like you pisses the bed every night? I never heard of this affair till this morning. Your mother, I suppose, never endeavoured to break you of this abominable practice : she was too fond of you, and never thought a rod of any service to piss-a-beds; but I think I have one in my hand that will cure you of this trick. Come, Sir, let down your breeches, and lie across my lap, for a good whipping will be of infinite service to you! I promised to whip you in bed this morning, and forgot it; but you shall find your step-mother can whip a naughty boy's backside very well. Will you ever piss the bed while you live?

" Mamma, my darling Mamma! I never will! I never will, indeed! "

" I'll whip this abominable practice out of your a...e! I will! I will! I will! you dirty boy this is the first whipping I have ever given you, and I am determined to make your b...e smart well : I like to make a boy dance and caper under the rod! Were you ever whipt before? "

" Never, my dear Mamma! My a...e can't bear it. "

" I thought you never was whipt before : your a...e can bear it, and shall bear it! I'll cut you to pieces, or I'll make you a good boy! All my own children have tasted the sweets of a rod, and so shall you, while I am your step-mother. I can see by your a...e you have never been acquainted with birch; but I'll make you acquainted with it : for every morning I'll examine your bed before you rise; and, if I find any sign of piss in it, I'll wear a rod out on your a...e! "

" Oh papa, papa, papa! come and save me! "

" He shan't save you : I'll let you know I'm your step-mother! and I ll whip your b...e well every hour in the day, or I'll make you good! I heard you called me a flogging bitch yesterday evening, when I whipt your sister for romping and putting out her tongue. I'll teach you to abuse me! Will you ever call me names? "

" No, indeed, my dear Mamma! I never will! "

" I'll teach you never to do so; I won't let you down till your a...e is well whipt. Will you be good for the future? Will you ever piss the bed? Will you ever call me names? You may cry and roar as loud as you please, but I will, for the first time, let you see the difference between a step-mother and your own silly mamma, who never took a good rod in hand, unless it was to tickle you with it! but I'll ickle you in such a manner as you were never tickled

before! I will, this first time, whip your a...e in such a manner, that you shall long remember the use of the rod! Will you love your step-mother for this excellent whipping? Will you always acknowledge how good she was to you, in making you so well acquainted with a rod, and whipping a pernicious practice out of your B...? — will you, will you, will you do this while you live? "

" Indeed, my dearest, lovely Mamma, I will! "

" And will you always tell me when your sister is bold, that I may whip her B...e in this manner? "

" I will, indeed, Mamma! "

" Do you like your step-mother's whipping, do you thank her for it; and request she may always, when you are bold, whip your a...e as well as she has done it now? "

" Oh yes, indeed, I do! "

" Well, be always a good boy, and I'll never use you in this manner; but every time you are bold, or piss the bed, I'll have no mercy upon your a...e! Go, pull up your breeches, and when you have buttoned them, come and kiss me, and tell me, with a smile, you are highly obliged to me for so very excellent a whipping. I think I have warmed your a...e well for the first time. This is an excellent rod. "

Miss D...e's Lecture in the Character of a Lady's maid, whipping Lord M... who represents Master Tommy, her Lady's Son.

Lord G. and Mrs. P...e, of Marybone, often divert themselves with this Lecture : written by the lovely and celebrated Nancy Elliot [1].

So, my young gentleman! I have got permission to whip you at last. Come here, till I take off your breeches! what, you won't come! then I'll make you! — you may cry as loud as you will; but now I have you in a room by myself, and a good rod, you shall have a bellyful of good whipping. I told you it would happen one time or other that I should be permitted to give you a good whipping; and, now I have got you across my lap, your a...e shall smart for it. You don't mind your Mamma's whipping but you shall mine : for I'll make you remember me some time, now I have got your bold a...e bare to the rod you shall feel it in a minute! Keep your hand away, for nothing shall save you — will you be good, you naughty boy? — will you, will you, will you, will you be good? "

" Oh Betty, Betty, Betty! my lovely Betty! indeed I will! Let me down, and I'll never do so again! "

" I will not let you down till I have warmed your B...e well. Did not you tell me yesterday, you did not care a fart for me? do you care for me now? will you tremble at a rod? will you always behave well? "

1. The same and that furnished the anecdote to the first lecture, is certain this was composed by Fanny Murray : she had a copy of it from that lady, and she obtained many others from her during her connexion with her favourite peer.

" I will, upon my honour! I will indeed, my dear Betty! pray, forgive me! "

" I won't, till I whip your a...e to my liking; I have long wished for this opportunity, and you shall feel what I can do with your B...e! Will you ever carry lies from the kitchen to the parlour? — will you ever tell tales to your Mamma? "

" No indeed, my dear, lovely Betty, I never will. "

" Are you sure of it? have you got enough of the rod? and will you remember this whipping? — will, will, will, will, will, will, will you ever be bold again? "

" No, my admirable Betty! no indeed. "

" I am obliged to your Mamma for letting me whip your B.., e; and I'll do it every day if I find you bold : I'll bring you up this way to my own room, and take your breeches off as I have done now, and whip your B... e till I make you the best boy in the parish! your Mamma says she can get no good of you; but she shall see I'll get good of you, while there is a rod to be had in the house! If I let you down, will you promise to be very good? "

" Indeed, my sweet Betty, if you'll whip me no more, I'll promise to be always very good! "

" May I believe you ? "

" Indeed, my darling Betty, you may. "

" There is another matter I must settle with you about before I have done — do you remember shewing your... to the young ladies in the parlour

yesterday? I never longed so much in my life for leave to whip you as I did then; and now I am resolved your a.. e shall smart for it — will, will, will, will, will, will, will you be good, you very naughty boy?"

"I will, upon my honour, my dearest Betty! Oh dear, I never was so whipt before."

"I believe not: your Mamma is a fool — yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes! she is too tender of you! she does not know what an excellent thing a rod is for a bold boy's a... e, but she shall soon see, for I'll make you an excellent boy. Will you ever deserve to be whipt again? will you take care to keep your a... e from a good rod, and my correction?"

"Yes, indeed, my dearest Betty!"

"Well, I'll try you. Go and put on your breeches, and when you have done, come here and kiss me, and tell me you will always come to me when you are bold, and let me take off your breeches, and whip your a... e as well as I have done it now."

"Yes, indeed, I will."

"Give me a kiss."

How does your Lordship like this sample? This is the fourth lecture I have delivered this morning. A pretty young officer's a... e, of the guards, was the last I whipt. It is getting into universal esteem; and is, I think, a safer road to bliss for both parties than any other.

Yes, my dear Dally; and when the bliss comes from

this charming hand, and lying across this lap it is next Heaven.

What character would your Lordship choose I should fill next?

You must be in full dress, and represent the C... ss of W... I shall whimper to accompany you to the play, and you must command me to go to your dressing-room, where your own woman is to be in readiness to hoist me. I shall represent a bold boy committed to your care by my Mamma, before she went to Spa, and your lecture must run like that delivered to a spoilt child. Don't forget to adorn your fingers with my favourite brilliants, and let your shoes be white satin, set off with your large brilliant buckles.

I shall do everything to give your Lordshipp leafure, and now we'll retire to the moss-house.

The following lecture was delivered by Mrs. B... ll whipping C... l F... Mrs. B... ll personated the D..., of D..., in the character of a Mother her whipping her Son.

This is a Favourite Lecture with Mrs. W...n and Sir C. B., written by the beautiful and motherly Charlotte Hayes.

How comes, it, Sir, I can never turn my back but you disturb the whole house with your noise and impertinence? — Fanny, bring me a good rod — I'll teach my young gentleman to behave in this manner! Come here, you bold boy, till I let down your

breeches; upon my honeur, I'll whip your b... this time very well! all your crying and roaring won't signify! for I am resolved to pull your breeches down to your heels and whip you severely! — Here, Fanny, hoist him on your back! this is an excellent birch you have brought me, and your a...e, my young gentleman, shall have enough of it! Hoist him up this minute! it is a good while since I whipped your a... e, my young gentleman, and I am resolved you shall now feel me! Will you be good? will you mind what your mamma says to you? will you, you young jackanapes?

" Mamma, mamma, mamma, my dear, lovely mamma, I'll never do it again! pray, forgive me this once! you may rely upon't I'll be a good boy! ah, don't whip me so severely! "

" I will whip you this time very well! you deserve it! Will you be good? will you? will you? will you mind what your mamma says to you? I have threatened a long while to whip your b... well, and now you rely upon it I'll do it severely! How dare you behave ill in my absence? will you ever do so again? will you remember every stroke of this rod? "

" Yes indeed, my dear mamma, I will! Oh mamma! mamma! mamma! my darling mamma! I'll be always a good boy! "

" Are you sure of it? "

" Yes, indeed, I am, my lovely mamma! pray, tell Fanny to let me down! "

" No, she shan't let you down till I have warmed

your b...well with this rod! I am resolved you shall remember this whipping a good while! Will you ever give your mother this trouble? You may cry and roar as long as you please. but no one shall save you, for I have not half done with you yet! I trusted the correction of you to my sister, but she was too tender of you! and now I am resolved to whip your a .. e well, and make yeu a good boy! you put your hand up your sister's petticoats yesterday, do you remember it? "

" O yes, my lovely, dear, dear mamma! "

" I am glad I remember it, for your a... e shall pay for it now! will you? will you? will you? will you be a good boy? "

" Indeed, mamma, I'll be very good! indeed I will, my dear mamma! upon my honour, I'll never offend you again! "

" Are you sure of it? are you very sure? "

" Yes, indeed, I am. "

" How do you like the rod and the hand that exercices? tell, tell, tell, tell, tell, tell me this minute how you like them? "

" Mamma, mamma, my sweet, lovely mamma, put the rod aside! pray, don't whip me any more. "

" Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, I will whip you this time! I could never manage you on my knee, but now Fanny has got you on her back, I can whip you without any trouble! this is an excellent method that Lady Tickletail taught me this morning. The next

time you offend me, I'll send you to her house for a month, with a request that she may use you every time you are bold as she did her own son this morning upon her maids shoulders. O she is an excellent hand at exercising a good rod! and you shall find me this time as good! yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, you incorrigible boy!"

"Upon my honour, my lovely, sweet, charming mamma, I'll never offend you again — I won't indeed!"

"Here, then, kiss the rod and my hand, and beg my pardon this minute, and say you will never do so again."

"I won't indeed."

"Then, Fanny, you may let him down. Button your breeches, Sir, and come here and put your arms about my neck, and thank me for whipping your b...so well!"

The following singular advertisement occasioned the discourse and lecture that follows it. It appeared in the *Morning Herald* in the summer of 1781: —

Whatever persons may read this advertisement, or should chance to hear of it, are entreated to reflect if they know any lady that answers the following description: — Tall and graceful in her person, more of the fine woman than the pretty one, good teeth, softs lips, sweet breath, with eyes, no matter what colour

so they are but expressive; of a healthy complexion, rather inclined to fair than brown; neat in her person, her bosom full, plump, firm, and white; a good understanding without being a wit, but cheerful and lively in conversation, polite and delicate of speech: her temper humane and to look as if she could feel delight where she wishes to give it. If such a one there be, there is a gentleman of of two thousand pounds a-year, fifty-two years of age next September, but of a vigorous, strong, and amorous constitution, that will marry her, be her fortune ever so small, and settle on her a clear jointure of six hundred pounds a-year; but then she must consent to live entirely in the country, which, if she likes the man, she will not be unwilling to comply with, and it is hoped she will have a heart above all mercenary views, and honest enough not to be ashamed to own she loves the man whom she makes her choice. — If this advertisement should produce an answer, let it be sent to the Mount coffee-house, directed for G. A.

··· The lady must be turned of forty.

In consequence of this advertisement, which was found after to come from a certain baronet, not fifty years old, as mentioned in the advertisement, but about thirty, a number of ladies sent their addresses, to everyone of which he paid attention: but that which won his esteem was that from a lady who answered the description to a T. She proved to be the

widow of an officer, and in some distress at that time.

When the baronet had an interview, he settled the matter in his mind at once in favour of the buxom widow. He begged the favour of her company to his villa, near Richmond, to dinner, to which, after dressing herself very elegantly, she readily assented. When he got her to the desired spot, and dinner over, he took hold of her hand and kissed it, declaring it was the loveliest he ever beheld. He then praised the picture in her bracelet and the elegance of her dress, which was a white silk circassian. He then went to the bureau, and made her a present of a pair of exquisite set buckles, worth ten guineas, but insisted on putting them in her shoes himself, which she readily complied with. He then praised the elegance of her leg and foot, and ascending to those charmers, her breasts, which he was so particular in advertising for, he kissed them with ecstasy, and then asked her if she had weighed the advertisement in her mind, and what she thought of it? To which she answered, she thought it singular, but was resolved, if she liked the man, and the man liked her, to venture with him through life. He asked her if she ever had any children? She said yes, she had had seven, the last of which, a boy of about fifteen years old, she buried about two years ago. He asked her if she had been a severe mother when they vexed her? She said she sometimes corrected them. Ay, but, says he, how did you do so? How! says she, why, Sir, I let down

their breeches, aud sometimes stript them naked, and whipt their a...es with a good rod! Indeed! said the baronet. Yes, indeed I did! said she. Good Heaven! said he, what would I have given to have been in the place of one of them children! Why, Sir, says she, are you fond of a whipping? Yes! said the baronet, with ecstasy, a whipping from such a lovely woman as you, so motherly, would be the greatest pleasure in the world to me! He asked her if she had ever whipt a man. She replied as follows : — I was sitting, one day last summer, in St. James's Park, when an elegantly dressed gentleman took a seat beside me. After conversation for some time, and he had eyed me from head to foot, he, in a whisper, asked me if I would whip him? I was confused for some time, but, recollecting I wanted money, and seeing the dignity of a man of fashion in his appearance, I told him I had no objection, We retired to a little country box he had near Chelsea, the key of which he had in his pocket.

As soon as we arrived there, he told me I must act the part of a mother, and whip him well, for not going to school, and pointing to a broom, he told me I must make a rod from it; which I instantly did, and lectured and whipt him so well, that he had me with him twice every week till within these three months that he went to Berlin.

The Baronet (said she) instantly seized my hand, and almost stifled me with kisses; after which he

brought me to a little house in his shrubbery, where I found an elegant room, and where he opened a bottle of excellent wine, and made me drink two glasses. He then asked me if I would represent a governess, and whip him well! I instantly complied, and he led me to a birch tree in the shrubbery, where I chose an excellent rod. When we returned, I stripped him naked, by desire; after which I insisted on his lying down on a little mattress he had on purpose. He seemed sullen; but I slapped his a...e with my hand. and made him lie down, and tied his legs with my garters; after which I took the rod in my hand, smacked my other hand with it very often, praising it highly; then, walking up to him with an austere countenance, I delivered the following.

LECTURE

Do you recollect, Sir, what I am going to whip you for? Did not I tell you the day before yesterday, when I had you in this situation, and when I gave you an excellent whipping, if you did not pay more attention to my tuition, I would whip you with the utmost severity?

"Yes, my dearest governess, you did!"

And how comes it, Sir, that you give me this trouble? How; how, how, how comes it, you stupid

boy? Are not you ashamed to see your little brother so perfect in everything I give him to get by heart? Are not you ashamed, you idle young rascal?

"Oh! pray, pray, my dear Mrs. Tickletail, forgive me!"

No, no, no, no, no! I won't forgive you! Upon my honour, I won't this time! I have forgiven you too often, you lazy boy. Your Father intends to send you to Westminster school when you have done with me, but I have no hopes of your being admitted, you great dunce; my only hopes are in my hand, and if you don't take learning any other way, I am resolved to whip it into your b...! Yes, yes, yes, yes! I'll whip you every day till I make you as bright a boy as your brother!"

"O dear! I can't bear it, I can't indeed, my lovely governess! ah! let me down!"

Would not you rather I should whip you now, where you are not seen by any but myself, than by-and-by to have your a...e exposed to the lash of a rod, on a man's shoulders, in Westminster school, before a number of boys? which do you think the best? would not you prefer my whipping?

"Yes, my darling governess! but you whip me too severe!"

What, whip a great big boy, that can't get Pope's Universal Prayer by heart in three days, too severe! it is impossible, I can't whip you too severe, no, no, no, you idle, lazy boy! Your great big romping sister

is as bad as you, she minds nothing but dancing; but I made her a...e dance, about an hour ago, to a tune she did not like! Yes, yes, yes, yes! I did, the lazy slut! and yours shall dance to the same tune before we part! Mrs. Birch's jig is the sprightliest dance that can be, and I see you are complete master of it! Keep your legs down, sirrah, and let me whip your a...e well, you know it is for your good!

" My lovely Mrs. Tickletail! my dear, dear, charming governess, forgive me this time! indeed you'll find me a very good boy for the future! "

I am determined to make you a good boy; yes, yes, yes! I am determined, while you are in my care, and I am able to hold the rod, to make you an excellent boy. When I used to whip you in the house, your doating mother used to come and save you before I had half done; but since I have obtained the key of this silent place I have whipt you to my liking! Yes, yes, yes, yes! this a...e has felt the weight of many an excellent rod! Let your b...lie exposed to the rod! let, let, let it lie full in my view, for I like to see how well I whip it!

" O dear, dear, dear, dear! I'll do anything for you if you will forgive me this time; I will, indeed, my dear, darling governess! "

What will you do for me? Will you allow me the six hundred a-year you promised me the last time I exercised the rod on this impudent b..., will, will you allow me this when you come to your estate?

" Yes, yes! indeed I will! and more if you'll put by the rod! "

Tell me how you like this whipping; don't you think it will do you a great deal of service?

" Yes, my lovely, charmiag governess! "

Well, I'll put by the rod for this time, and let me find that you are perfect in the Universal Prayer by this time to-morrow, or you will see the rod in the same hand, and your a...e shall meet with a severer whipping from it! — I'll untie you now! there! get up, and kiss me; and be a good boy for the future.

Well, my dear governess, I will send for my Lawyer to-morrow morning, and the writings shall be settled to your satisfaction.

You are very kind, Sir William, and I shall look on it thro' life my duty to please you in every respect.

APPENDIX

TO THE

FOURTH EDITION

OF

FASHIONABLE LECTURES

An amorous old peer, lately deceased, had a very singular taste in this way. He allowed an elderly woman three hundred pounds a-year for the following gratification : — She, for years before his decease, lived in a house in North Audley-street, which he paid the rent of, and which she was to keep free from lodgers. He had a room in the attic story, hung round with paintings and prints of ladies whipping boys, girls, young and old men, and a large looking-glass in every direction. In this room he had a kind of horse, with castors, covered with a mattress, on which the lady of his choice, who administered the pleasure of the rod, tied him. The instant she began whipping he set his horse in motion, and ran about the room, she keeping up to him with the rod, which she was to exercise till he put a stop to his gallop, which was the signal to let him down. He kept his eye fixed on a looking-glass the whole

time, that he might view her emotions and the severity of her looks, which he desired might be full of pride and passion. But the most singular part of his frolic was the choice of the object, and the dress he wished to see her wear; the costly part of which, such as jewels, pearls, brilliant buckles, bracelets set with diamonds, and tied on with pearls, were furnished by the lady of the house, together with court dresses, if the object stood in need of them. He never suffered a lady to approach him under forty, with red or deep auburn hair, as he was passionately fond of a white, clear skin, which red-haired ladies are distinguished for. If the lady's hand and arms were coarse, she would not do, though her face should be as lovely as Venus. Every lady five feet seven at least, and well proportioned, nothing awkward about her, but full of dignity and grace. The lady of the house was to see that she approached him dressed from head to foot as he requested in a written paper : the colour of her shoes and ribbons were mentioned. When she was in readiness in the dining-room, he was called in by the lady of the house, who told him his mamma, step-mamma, aunt (or whatever character he desired she should represent), wanted him. He approached her with rapture. She kissed him, pressed him to her bosom, and fondled him, while he surveyed her from top to toe; praising the elegance of her leg and foot, and her manner of setting them off; kissing her hands and arms with ecstazy, protesting they were

the most beautiful he ever saw; admired her bracelets and rings, and, in short, praising everything she wore, one by one. When this concluded, the lady of the house, who represented a housekeeper to his papa, accused him with some crime, meriting severe correction : and here began the ceremony. The lady started from her chair in a rage, took him by the hand, and led him to the whipping-room, where she stripped him to his shirt, tied him to the horse, and exercised the rod till he ceased running round the room — the housekeeper, the whole time, crying out, " That's right! whip his b... well, my lady! I told him you would make him dance under a good rod! I told him you would make him remember you, if you once took the rod in hand! " — This old woman had stated prices for procuring each lady : if a gentlewoman, she was to have ten guineas, and the lady forty; if a tradesman's wife, she was to have five guineas, and the lady twenty. A grocer's wife, a very fine woman was a great favourite, and was a visitor till he died.

Lord C., from the time his passion for women first took fire, which was when he arrived at his tenth year, placed his affections upon very tall, jolly women, and no other. His father had a housekeeper of an uncommon size, rather comely than otherwise, and very brown, which so enflamed the young spark, the very first day he set eyes on her, that he ardently

wished for a sample of the rod from her hands. He had insulted her often, but she, though much tempted to reliate upon his a...e, for fear of being discharged would not. When the youth found he could not provoke her to inflict the punishment he panted for, he one day, while she was sitting in her own room by the fire, jumped into her lap, and, stumbling as if by accident, he fell across her lap. Finding him in this situation, she gave him a slap upon his breeches, which he returned with putting his hand up her petticoats. This set her in a flame, and in a minute she pulled his breeches down to his heels, and gave him a dozen good smacks upon the a...e with the utmost vigour of arm she could use. She expected to be turned away for it, but how great was her surprise to find my young gentleman in a day or two after at the same play, and receive the same punishment with unconcern. Some time after this the family were from home : the youth took this opportunity of arriving at the highest stage of his felicity. He told her the last time she whipt him she made his a...e black and blue with her hand, and he was afraid it would turn to a mortification. His mamma, he said, never used her hand, but always a rod, and she would never suffer any of her children to be corrected with anything else. That afternoon there was no one at home but themselves; and while she was seetling her head-dress in the parlour, he took a cap belonging to her from the table, and, in a

frolic, threw it into the fire. The lady screamed, but it was too late, the cap was soon consumed. She did not forget what he had said in the morning, and she instantly went to the kitchen and made an excellent rod. When she had returned to the parlour he was not to be found : he had hid himself; but in a few minutes she found him under a table, and, placing him across her knee, she pulled his breeches quite down, and, throwing the tail of his shirt over his head, she whipt his a...e in a manner that she imagined he would long remember : but she was mistaken, for the very next morning she was obliged to whip him again in his bed-chamber, where he called her names while he was yet in bed, which so provoked her that she ran for the rod, and whipt him naked across her knee. She continued to exercise the rod in this manner, till she found he grew every day fonder of her; and as he was allowed a large share of pocket-money, she had the greatest part of it. This amazed her very much; and she, the next time he was across her knee, made him confess he was fond of the rod, and from a very big woman only. When she made this discovery, she knew she could do as she liked with him; and her salary, instead of forty pounds a-year, was, through him, made full one hundred. Being an artful woman, she was resolved to butter her bread as well as she could, and indulge him, whenever he thought proper, in his fingular mode of pleasure. A short while after this

a very beautiful lady, very majestic, and to the full as fat as she, paid the family a visit, and was to stay three months. The spark now wished for variety; and the next interview he had with he housekeeper, he declared the lady was the loveliest woman he ever saw. The house-keeper asked him how he should like to have his a...e whipt by her? He declared nothing could give him greater felicity. Then, said she, as you have been very kind to me, and may be kinder, depend upon it you shall be whipt by her before a fortnight passes. She was as good as her word, for she made him put his hand under her petticoats while she was by one day, which so exasperated her that she declared she would tell his mamma : but the housekeeper overruled this, by whispering her to go to her room, where there was an excellent rod, and where she should see him whipt in an instant. The lady accompanied them, and the instant she entered the housekeeper begged of her in a whisper to inflict the punishment herself; putting the rod in her hand, and taking him instantly on her shoulders, she told her to lay on smartly, for he dare not tell his mamma about it, for fear of a severer whipping. She need not have given the directions, for the lady seemed as fond of whipping as the young gentleman of being whipt. In a minute she let down his breeches to his heels, and laid his a...e bare to the rod; which she exercised so charmingly, that every stroke made him dance like an opera-dancer. In

about a year after this his mother died, and his father shortly after became enamoured with a celebrated actress, who accompanied him to his country-house for the summer season. This woman was not as tall as he could wish, but she was sufficiently captivating to enflame him. He protested, in a morning undress, no woman in the world could look more beautiful. The third morning after her arrival, while his father was out taking a ride after breakfast, he begged the housekeeper would come into the parlour, where they were sitting, and challenge him about some very abusive expressions he made use of to her about the lady, which he would not contradict. This she executed in every point, aggravating the matter very much, and pressing the lady to correct him, which, she said, his father would be much obliged to her for.

The lady was so hurt at the grossness of the language, which alluded to her situation, that she seized hold of him immediately, and placed him across her lap, when she let down his breeches, which he had made loose at the knees, that he might kick them off; and, having exposed his a...e to her mercy, she gave him half-a-dozen severe smacks with her hand; but the housekeeper told her she would bring a rod, which was the only thing he cared for. She kept him across her knee the whole time the housekeeper went for the rod, which, he said, was the highest felicity to him. He pulled down his shirt repeatedly, which she as repeatedly pulled up : and by this he

felt her soft hand upon his a...e as he could wish. In less than three minutes the housekeeper returned, which was the time stipulated between the youth and she, and put an excellent new rod into the actress's hand, which she made such good use of, that his a...e, from top to bottom, was better whipt than he had ever felt it before; and what gave him more pleasure was, she lectured him between every half-dozen strokes in a superior manner to any other whipping lady he had ever met with. During her stay in the family that summer, she whipt him about forty times; and, to this hour, he protests no felicity on earth could equal the pleasure of having his breeches let down, or of being taken naked out of bed, and having his a...e well whipt by this lovely woman. What was singular enough, he used to call he mamma from the first time, as Rousseau called his bewitching flagellator, Madame de Warens.

The honourable Mr. B., very early in life, was passionately fond of a rod, which he could only account for from a pretty nursery-maid, who attended him, often using. Scarcely a day passed that he did not do something to get a taste of it from her hands; but she did it so slightly that it rather tickled than gave him pain. He has related a story to a demirep of the high ton, which is singular enough. He had grown tired of this maid's correction, and wished for variety. His father was just married to a lovely young lady,

who, though often importuned by the father to correct him, never would, she was so fond of him. When he found her so inattentive to what he did to provoke her, he got a mouse one day, just as she returned from walking, and put it secretly into the hood of her cloak. In a few minutes the affair was discovered, and he confessed himself the culprit. When she recovered from her fright, she sent her own maid for a rod, and protested she would whip him severely. When the girl returned, she made her hoist him, and, in a few minutes, she left his a..e as smartly whipped as a passionate woman could do it. This was the very thing he panted for : and, after this, he never could bear a woman in a mean habit to whip him. It was the height of his felicity to provoke her, whenever he found her in full dress; and she, losing the tender affection for him every day she had for him in the beginning, made as good use of the rod as a school-mistress; and scarcely a day passed that he was not across her lap, or on her maid's shoulders. One day, when he was about ten years old, a lady of a very uncommon size indeed was on a visit at his father's, and was present when his mother was going to correct him. The big lady protested that one good whipping had more effect than fifty such as she gave; and declared she never had so much trouble with all her children, as the lady had with that one incorrigible boy. The youth turned from his mother with indignation, and bestowed abusive

language on the fat visitor — so very bad, that the mother gave her the rod, and went out of the room, begging she would make a proper use of it before she returned. This was the very thing the young master wanted : he said she had the fleshiest and whitest hand and arm he ever saw; and her bosom was so full, and pressed over her stays so globular and lovely, that it exceeded every bosom he ever beheld. It is extraordinary to reflect on the trifles gentlemen fond of being whipt by a lady dwell on. He told me she had a fine turned leg and foot, and always dressed them elegantly; at this time, she wore a fine silk stocking, with a gold clock; white silk shoes, with pink straps and heels, and a pair of very large brilliant buckles. When I beheld these, said he, and a fine diamond ring she wore on the finger, next that on which was her wedding ring, and another diamond ring, of greater value, on the third finger of the hand that held the rod, I thought I should have been suffocated with my feelings. The snowy whiteness of her bosom, hands, and arms, with the fulness of the first, the brilliancy of her eyes, the dimples in her cheeks, the carmine of nature diffused over them, her aquiline nose, with the severity pictured in her whole countenance : these made me almost frantic with ecstazy! I laid hold of her hands, and kist them as often as I could; threw myself at her feet, and kist them, accompanied with repeated supplications of forgiveness : but all would

not do. The moment my mother quitted the room, said he, she slipt the bolt of the door, that no one should interrupt her. My strenght, if I had been inclined to prevent her from whipping me, was as weak as an infant in her hands: so that she found no difficulty in letting my breeches down to my heels, and placing me across her lap, which was done in a minute : she then threw my clothes over my head, and seized the rod. No language can describe my feelings at that moment : I begged for heaven's sake she would let me kiss her lips, her hands, or her bosom, and promised, a hundred times, never to offend her again — all which had not weight with her : nor did she cease lecturing and whipping me till she had given me a severer whipping than all I had ever received put together. Extraordinary as it may appear, said he, this divine woman's severity with the rod made such an impression on me, that in four years after, when she became my step-mother, I lost no opportunity to gain this pleasure from her hands — which, indeed, she was very ready in administering; nor was it till two years after she became my step-mother, that she discovered it gave me pleasure. I ran to the parlour where she was sitting alone one evening, with nothing but my breeches on. She demanded the reason. I told her it was a bit of fun. Oh then, said she, I'll whip such fun out of you, I am resolved, my young gentleman. In an instant she took a rod from behind a looking-glass; and, taking me across

her lap, she took my breeches quite off, and whipt me so much to my liking, that I could not help writhing my body towards the end of the punishment upon her lap, which she did not take notice of at the time, but thought it arose from the pain of the infliction. Her astonishment at the discovery was so great, that she vowed she would never whip me again. But she was not as good as her word, for she was so fond of exercising the rod, that, to my great pleasure, she repeatedly whipt me till I was sent to Westminster School, where a punishment of a less pleasing nature often fell to my lot. That my fat step-mamma was fond of exercising the rod I am convinced : for I had two sisters — one thirteen and the other fifteen — who danced across her knee almost as often as I.

This passion was never more strikingly predominant than in the Hon. Mr. C. At the time he was sixteen years of age, his father married the widow of a well-known sea-officer — a lady rather corpulent, but in possession of those beautiful attractions, those fascinating blandishments, that fire the torch of love at a single glance. She was tall, perfectly well made, and exhibited that air of majesty wherever she appeared, that eclipsed every female in the circle. She was about thirty-five when she became his step-mother, at which time he had not the most distant idea of tasting this felicity from her hands. She

had a fine little girl by her former husband, which she brought into the family, the correcting of whom one day with a rod, while the young gentleman was by, first gave flame to the passion. He felt a transport seize on his senses that moment on beholding her air, dress, beautiful hands and arms, and full heaving bosom, which her passion set in motion, that he never experienced before, and was obliged to leave the room. Her image pursued him, he beheld her in all her beauties exercising the rod, and ardently wished for a taste of the pleasant infliction. When he returned into the parlour to dinner, he beheld the rod placed behind the looking-glass, a place where it remained after, except when she excrcised it over little miss, which was pretty often. Weeks passed over without his daring to give the most distant hint of what he sighed for. The lady and he were upon excellent terms — he studied everything to please her, made her many presents, and saw a return of affection on her side. Still he was ashamed to disclose his passion. Some months passed over, when he was one day sitting in the parlour with an obscene French book in his hand, in which was a passage of his favourite subject. The lady walkedsoftly into the room, stood behind his chair, and heard every word of his admiration as he read the passage. She slapped him on the shoulder : he started, fell on his knees, kissing her feet, then her hands, and... declared his passion! Recollecting

himself, he blushed down to his finger's ends, and attempted to leave the room. She stopped him — " No ", said she, very good-humouredly, " you shall not leave the room unsatisfied. I never was a churl of birch in my life; and, since you are so fond of it, I will suppose you some years younger, and give you enough of it. " She sat down on a sopha, made him bring her the rod, and, having let down his breeches to his heels, she whipped him as severely as ever step-mother whipped an incorrigible urchin. When this gentleman came of age, he made her ample amends, for he settled, out of an estate left him by an uncle, three hundred a year on her. The lady was as secret as the grave, though she whipped him once or twice every week for years. Nor would it, probably, have been discovered to this day, but for a prying maid-servant, who heard the sound of the rod in an adjoining room, togheter with the lady's lecture. This gentleman had a singular fancy of making his step-mamma wear with satin shoes, pink straps and heels, and a gold fringe, whit a pair of large paste buckles.

To hear a gentleman talk to his favourite lady of the ravishing delights, the transports, and ecstasies arising from a a whipping by the hands of women who could fill the character of a step-mother, governess, etc., is very common. They will even insist on it no felicity on this side heaven can equal it.

Sir John H., when a youth of ten years old, had a step-mother placed over him, who was of the first order of beauty, and, like most of them kind of ladies, paid little attention to anything but dress and nocturnal revels. This lady was proud in the highest degree, and had, when anything ruffled her, a countenance exhibiting the utmost severity. Sir John could not account for it, but this passion of being whipt took possession of his brain from the time he first beheld this woman. He was very little of his age, and thought, if he gave her any gross offence, she would certainly correct him. But he was mistaken, for the first capital oflence he committed, she made her own maid whip him in her presence. This, he said, was repeated several times after by her maid, who, he said, was pleasing enough. Though, in the course of six months, he pushed the matter very forward several times, taking opportunities, when she was alone, of offending her, still she was too lazy or too proud to correct him. At length he was resolved to get it from her own hands, and succeeded. One night, while she was at a card party, the youth told his father he caught her writing a letter to a young nobleman who the father was jealous of. This was mentioned to her on her return that night, and she cleared the matter up, to the entire satisfaction of of her husband, who pressed her to whip him well in the morning. The youth was in bed, waiting the issue with eager expectation of the coming joy, and

was almost transported when he heard his room door open, and saw the lady and her maid enter, with an excellent rod in the lady's hand. It happened to be a birth-day at St. James's, and she was dressed in a beautiful manner; the sight of which, he said, and her beauty together, made him almost frantic with bliss. Just as he heard them at the door, he jumped out of bed, and slipped on his breeches, that he might have the pleasure of her taking them off. Without waiting to challenge him about the lie, she ordered her maid to hoist him, and instantly let down his breeches; he kicked and plunged while she was taking his breeches off, that he might feel her soft velvet hands upon his a...e, which he not only felt by rubbing, but in her rage she gave him two or three good smacks in the conflict. When every impediment was removed, she brought the rod from a table, and laid on him without mercy! nor did she leave him till the blood ran to his heels, at sight of which she dropped the rod, and retired.

Since the Fashionable Lectures made their appearance, the Editor was favoured with the following lecture in French. She has endeavoured to keep up to the spirit of the original in the translation, and doubts not but her readers will be pleased when they are informed it was written by the C.....ss du B.....y, and often delivered in a frolic whith her amourous monarch, who represented the D.....n, who was then a boy, and who, it is well known, bore no good-will to the beautiful Countess. It was obtained from Madame R., the opera-dancer, who shewed it the transcriber in the Countess's own hand. Many copies have been circulated in Paris, and it is in high estima-

tion with a number of gentlemen in that region of pleasure. The lady who delivers this must be dressed in the most elegant and splendid manner, and enter the room as if she had returned from a rout at one o'clock in the morning, at which time she catches her incorrigible step-son out of bed.

The C..... du B..... Y's LECTURE

So, my sweet youth, Lisseta informs me she cannot get you to bed earlier than this pretty hour! I thought you would remember the whipping I gave you yesterday morning some time, but Lisseta informs me you don't mind a rod! Come, Sir, strip and go to bed!

" Yes, mamma, but I am afraid you will whip me, indeed I am ".

No, I shan't mind it now; I'll take another opportunity of handling the rod.

" Indeed, indeed, mamma, I know you'll whip me, and I am afraid to strip. "

No, never fear; come and let me take off your clothes.

" O pray, my dear sweet, beautiful mamma, forgive me this time, and you shall find me in bed very early for the future. "

Never fear: I'm only stripping you to put you in bed. There, put your coat and waistcoat on the sopha; and now take off your shoes and stockings... That's a good boy, and now let me take off your breeches.

" O indeed, mamma, I know you're going to whip

me; I can read your intention in your countenance; on my knees I beg forgiveness. "

Rise, you young urchin, this moment, and bring me the rod from the drawer in my toilet; bring it this moment, I say.

" I can't bring it; indeed I can't, my lovely mamma! "

Then you'll find, my young gentleman, I'll bring it in a minute! Come here, you bold young rascal, kiss the rod, and beg of me to lay you across my lap, and whip you well with it. Kiss the rod this minute!

" O my dear, dear mamma, forgive me this time! my sweet, lovely mamma, pray don't whip me now !"

No whip you now! I should be the worst of stepmothers not to whip you. I have you now across my lap, and your bold b..... exposed to the rod, and I'll let you know you shall go to bed at the time I desired. Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, you impudent young rascal! I have tried all methods of getting the better of you, and this rod is your only master.

" O dear! O dear! O dear! "

Cry and roar as much as you will; I am not now troubled as I have been with keeping your breeches down. No, no, no, no, I have removed this interruption, and your a...e has nothing to save it from the rod. It shall feel what I can do when I have a mind.

" O! mamma, mamma, dear, dear mamma! I'll go to bed early, I will indeed. "

I'll make you go to bed early. Your mother was

a silly woman, who spoiled you. She was unacquainted with the excellences of a good rod; but you shall find while I am your step-mother what efficacy there is in one well handled over a boy's a...e like this before me! Yes! yes! you shall, upon my honour.

" Mamma, mamma, my darling mamma! Pull down my shirt, and let me down! "

No, I'll keep your shirt up till I whip this a...e as well as I am able! You may kick and plunge, but I'll keep your legs down, and whip your a...e to my satisfaction. Yes! yes! yes! I will, you bold young rascal! You shall remember your step-mother's correction as long as you live! Will you kiss her hand for this whipping? Will you, will you, will you?

" Indeed, my dear, darling mamma, I will. "

Here, then, kiss it this minute, with the greatest pleasure; and now kiss the rod, and beg of me to whip your bold a...e and make you an excellent boy. I have been just a month married to your father, and every day but the first I have whipped your a... e since, and all to no purpose. Do you remember the first whipping I gave you?

" O yes, I do indeed, my dear mamma. "

Where was it?

" In your own room. "

What was it for?

" For being impudent to you, the day after you became my mamma. "

Tell me how I served you.

" You brought me upstairs into your room, locked the door, and took a rod out of a drawer; then you let down my breeches, but finding you could not keep them down, you took them off, and whipt me very severely. "

Were you ever so well whipt before?

" Never, indeed, my dear mamma! "

No, I believe not, and this, I am determined, shall be just such another; yes, yes, yes! it shall, upon my honour! O, how I delight to make a bold boy's a...e quiver under an excellent rod! to see him dance as you do now! Nothing upon earth can be half so pleasing to me! I had a notion of turning your over to my own woman for correction, but I find I can manage you myself, and it gives me the highest pleasure that I can do so! wouldn't you much rather I should exercise a rod upon your b..., than my own maid?

" O dear, yes, my lovely mamma! "

Do I whip you better than the fat Countess, your aunt, who had the care of your before I married your papa? Wouldn't you rather I should exercise a rod on your bold b...e than her?

" Yes, my adorable, sweet mamma, I would indeed! "

I thought you would: you liked the sample I gave you in my own room the morning after I married your papa so very well that I was convinced it would be always a charming treat to whip this bold b... e

myself! You may look up to me as long as you please for forgiveness, but it won't signify! no, no, no, no, no, it won't signify!

" Oh! my adorable mamma! my dear, dear mamma! upon my honour, I'll never disoblige you again! "

It shall be my business now to take care you never shall! You may pull your shirt down, but I'll put it aside in a minute again; yes, yes, yes, you see I am as good as my word!

" Mamma, mamma, my sweet mamma, let me go! put by the rod and you'll find I'll be very good for the future... I will indeed! "

I don't think I am your dear, sweet mamma!

" O indeed you are, my dear, lovely mamma! "

Do you love me dearly for using the rod with such severity?

" O no, my charming, beautiful mamma! "

Then I'll make you love me for it, as long as I am able to strip your breeches from your a... e!

" O forgive me! "

I won't forgive you! I'll give you as excellent a whipping as I gave your great sister this morning for telling lies!... I left an excellent sample of a step-mother's correction upon her impudent a... e; and while I hold the rod this time, I am determined yours shall feel what it is to enrage a step-mother! You remember I promised you a whipping last night for

crying for comfits! I'll comfits you, you bold young rascal! yes, yes, yes!

" O my dear, lovely, beautiful mamma, let me down! "

Will you promise never to deserve a rod from my hand again?

" Yes indeed, my dear, dear mamma! "

Are you sure of it?

" Yes indeed, mamma! "

There, then, get up and kiss the rod, and go lay it n my drawer, and come and kiss my hand for whipping you so well! I think I never whipt two a...s so well in my life as your sister's and yours. Come here, Sir, and let me put on your breeches! I never held so good a rod in my life, and I think I never made better use of it.

Well, my love have I dressed myself to your liking this evening?

Nothing can be more beautiful, my lovely Countess! I once thought Madame Pomp***** the sweetest woman to take a frolic of this kind with, but you possess all the beauties she was in possession of, with your own bewitching ones. Your dress, from head to foot, was exactly like the Duchess of..., at court yesterday; and I had her beauties so perfect the whole time in my fancy, that I thought that lovely woman, and no other, exercise the rod : I would give a million for such a treat from her beautiful hand in reality

A certain member of the present British Parliament, whose taste is of this complexion, a few years ago gave a good-looking elderly woman two hundred pounds to open a school for teaching children, not younger than eight years old, to read and write. It was stipulated between them that she should be allowed by him a guinea a-week for indulging him with the following privileges : — He was to have a closet next the school-room, with a window in it commanding a full view of the school. The window, to avoid suspicion of anyone peeping, so high that none could see without the assistance of a step-ladder. The lady was, when the gentleman chose it, to set the boys and girls by the ears, and always to take part with the girls, particularly the prettiest of them. Whenever she could effect it she was to make the boys tell tales of the girls, strike them, or do something to deserve a whipping, which punishment was to be inflicted by the injured girl. A horse was placed in the best situation in the room for him to have a view the mistress was to make the culprit mount it, and keep him on it, while the girl let his breeches down, and whipt him to her liking. That girl that exercised the rod with the most severity, ort o the gentleman's liking, was always rewarded by the mistress. A beautiful slip of a girl, about eleven years old, very like the present Queen of France, was a terror to the boys : no school-mistress in Europe was fonder of handling the rod, and none exercised it with more severity.

The first time the gentleman beheld this girl he was transported : her fine figure, beautiful face, neat formed hand and arm, and full snowy bosom, with her manner from the time she bared each boy's b... to the rod to the time she was done whipping him, all conspired to captivate him. Upon enquiry, he found she was the daughter of a widow, who kept a little haberdasher's shop, but was very poor.

He paid the old lady a visit, the day he received the information, at a time he knew the charmer would be at home. He bought a number of articles from herself; and, taking up a book she had been reading, he slipped a twenty pound note into it, and departed. Next day he paid them another visit, when the daughter, with a smile, said : — Sir, you certainly left this note yesterday. He told her he did; and begged she would accept of it as a trifling compliment to beauty; and, turning to her mother, he said he had taken the liberty to purchase a few articles that morning for her daughter, which he begged she would accept of. Being a poor ignorant woman, she complied in an instant. In a few hours after there came home half-a-dozen of the most elegant sashes, slips silk stockings, and other articles of dress, with Turkey leather shoes, and a pair of set buckles. That evening he requested the school-mistress would call to see the mother : she did so, and was told of the good fortune of her daughter. The governess told her it was very common for ladies, as well as gentlemen, to

clothe pretty girls; and told her by all means not to save the clothes, but let the girl wear them every day, by which the gentleman, who might probably call again, would be convinced they were not made away with. Next day Miss appeared at school, elegantly dressed from head to foot, and the mistress complimented her (an agreement between the gentleman and she) with making her sub-governess. This distinction she merited, for she was a girl of bright understanding : therefore, there was not as much envy among the girls as if she was upon a level with themselves. She had now full authority put into her hands to act the same as the mistress : and before she left the school that day she exercised the rod on two boys and a girl. The gentleman saw this from his closet, where he read every day during school hours, having passed with the servant-maid for a poor relation, who earned his bread by writing for the newspapers. The girl this morning appeared as beautiful as Venus, and he fancied, the whole time he beheld her, no girl upon earth so lovely. In this manner he continued to amuse himself till she arrived at her thirteenth year, having grown surprizingly in beauty and size. He then laid siege to her at her mother's, and carried her off to his country-house, having first made a provision for her mother, who was easily satisfied. At his house he had two young nephews, whose father was an officer, and who, with their mother, died in America the beginning of

the war. These, from their being indulged by their uncle, where both very unruly boys, and looked with contempt on the lady, when they found she was the mistress of their uncle. The third day after her arrival, both of them said someting that gave her great offence, which irritated her so much, that she asked permission to whip them, which was granted. She rung for the maid, and ordered a rod immediately, which being brought, she tied their hands behind them, let down their breeches, and, having placed them across her knee, one after the other, she made them dance under the rod till she tired her arm. She then made them go to the bottom of the room, with their breeches still down, and their shirts above their middle, and stand there for five minutes, with their a... s towards her, that she migt see how well she whipped them : which they were obliged to comply with.

When the time was expired, she pulled up their breeches, made them kiss the rod, promise never to deserve such a severe whipping, and then sent them into the garden. The gentleman sat opposite to her the whole time lost in ecstasy; nor did he recover till she gave him a slap with the rod as she was going to put it behind the glass. He then started, looked in her face with transport, kissed her hand, and then told her every particular from beginning to end. She was amazed, but gave full credit to the whole of the information. She still held the rod in her hand,

which he kissed repeatedly, and begged on his knees she would not whip him with it. This she guessed was a summons to do so, upon which, collecting a little severity into her countenance, she sat down on the sopha, let down his breeches, and whipt him as long as he found pleasure in it. His general practice was, when he wished for a whipping from her, to take a book and read to her, fancying himself at school : he read as bad as he possibly could, which was the signal for her to take the rod in hand. She, being a giddy girl, made her maid a confidant in the business, who, falling out with her some time after, published the tale. The lady still lives with the same gentleman, is caressed by him, and has been three or four times on the continent, where, no doubt, she has learned new modes of inflicting this pleasure.

A captain of an American vessel, now living, has a most singular taste in this way. He is never without two or three children on board, from four to eight years old. These children are governed by a woman of his choice, who, he takes care, will not spoil them by too much tenderness, but will take the rod in hand the instant she perceives them guilty of an offence. She is never to whip one of them without his being present; and the more deliberately she acts, or, in other words, the more ceremony she uses — such as making the culprit bring the rod, and put it in her hand, making him go on his knees and beg a good

whipping, etc., etc. — the higher he rates her merit. He seldom goes a voyage without a new face, sometimes a staid woman about forty; and at other times a slip of a girl, with a frock and sash, who, he informs those about him, is going to her friends in America.

This gentleman, however it may astonish a number is so heedless of what those who find out his passion think of it, that on his hair-dresser's observing a rod on the bed at a bagnio in Covent Garden, and expressing his suprise, the captain, without a blush, confessed his attachment to birch; and the woman who exercised it coming into the room in a few minutes after, the gentleman whispered the friseur she was his favourite object when on shore, and had been so for years; and she always procured a companion for him, whenever he went to sea, skilled in this mode of giving pleasure, by whipping the children and himself.

FINIS

Saint-Denis. — Imp. J. Dardaillon. 12-26.